

CREEPT
#127



WARREN
MAGAZINE

MAY 1981

CREEPT

THE
MAY 1981



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The image shows the cover of 'Creepy' magazine. At the top, the word 'CREEPY' is written in a large, stylized, outlined font. Below the title is a black and white photograph of a person lying on their back with their arms and legs spread wide in a cruciform shape. The person's face is obscured by a dark, shadowy mask or is in deep shadow. The background is dark and textured. In the bottom left corner, there is some small, illegible text.

Artists
HERB ARNOLE
LUIS BERNARDO
FRED CARRILLO
VAL MATHIEK
NOLY PANALOGAN
MARTIN SALSADOR

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NUMBER 127



Hoodoo was the greatest magician history had ever known, and the rubes loved him! He had the most skillful deceptions and the most horrifying tricks. But one day he went too far with one trick!



They were a man and a woman shipwrecked in a Garden of Eden! The island was a tropical paradise that offered them everything they needed. It also offered them a few things they didn't really want.



The Pacific Splendor went down under mysterious circumstances off the Pacific coast! The *Los Angeles Times* had to know why! So they sent Stirling Hackett, an investigative reporter to find out.



The lycanth glared in an atavistic throwback to the days before man climbed the evolutionary tree! It worked when the moon was full. It turned you into a mindless, crazed werewolf slaver for blood!



The wind sighed across the plains with its message! The white men were coming and the tribe was doomed! But the chief refused to believe. He would lead his people to safety beyond the mountains.



The need to escape drove him into the inner city to a midnight meeting! He needed to escape murder, responsibility, and the binding curses of life. He needed to find the man who could free him!

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Dear Uncle Creepy



CREEPY #125 was the first CREEPY I have purchased in my four years of collecting comics. It may be my last, depending on the quality of the next couple of issues.

First of all, the cover of CREEPY #125, by Ken Kelly, was disgusting, horrible, and in extremely poor taste. Yes, I know it was supposed to be disgusting and horrible, but you overdid it this time.

Your splash page was excellent! I never really noticed Rudy Nieves' artwork before, but after seeing that one page I hope Nieves becomes a regular.

"Once Upon a Christmas Eve" was the third worst story in the issue. Will Richardson prolonged the story past the point of tolerance. The plot was flat, and it had no twists. As for the art, it was plain and showed little style.

"His Own Private Demon" was the second worst story in the issue. I don't mind Jack the Ripper stories, but this one was pointless (and rather disgusting).

"Top Dog," by Roger McKenzie and Alex Nino, was the best story in the entire magazine. It was a pleasant little tale. An underdog regains his power with the help of a leprechaun I loved! Alex Nino's artwork was fantastic. Please have him do a story every issue.

Jacques Courcier's Circus of the Sins was excellent! Alex Teth's art is very unusual and I would like to see it appear more often. Teth totally obliterated Caroline Infante's portrait, which he shouldn't have.

"Living Death Camp" was the worst story in the entire issue. Stories about the Nazis have been worn out over the years, and Roger McKenzie's script added nothing at all. Still, the story might have been halfway decent if the art had not been so poor. I hope we will be seeing less of Alexander's art in future issues of CREEPY.

"Knight Errant" was terrific! The story by Roy Kinnard was magnificent and the art was even better. I wish you guys would give us a straight fantasy story without introducing science fiction. I was enjoying myself as never before, fantasizing along with it, when I came to the end and found out that none of it was real! Anyhow, I would like to see Mike Seitz' art in every issue! I've always liked the art brush when it is in the hands of someone who knows how to use it.

MICHAEL E. IACCA
Bloomfield, N.J.

CREEPY #125 was pretty good. For once I can say that it was worth the \$2.00 I paid for it. The stories and artwork were in every sense top notch, A-1, and four stars!

"Once Upon a Christmas Eve" and "Living Death Camp" were, in my opinion, the best stories in the issue. I admired these stories because of their solid plotting. The scripts did not deviate from the main thread of the story, and their climaxes were fitting and satisfying. The same cannot be said for "Knight Errant" and "The Tempered Sword." These two stories held my interest from beginning to end, but they didn't finish themselves. After I read them I said to myself, "Huh?" as if something was missing. Mike Seitz wins Best Artwork Award for his work on "Knight Errant." Without question, his work was the best in the issue. "Top Dog" was unsatisfactory in both the artwork and the story. Alex Nino is not for me. "His Own Private Demon" featured the usual tired rip-off of the Jack the Ripper legend, but we can all clap our hands for the splendid artwork of Anton Caravana.

Issue #125 grades out of 84 from me. Not bad, guys. Keep on trying.

TIM CROWNE
Philadelphia, Pa.

The cover of CREEPY #125 by Ken Kelly had to be the most outrageous and disgusting cover I've seen in any magazine, including the pornography. A child's unspeakable, unthinkable fantasy of Santa coming at you on Christmas Eve with an axe while you're all snug in your bed was in the worst possible taste. Personally, of course, I loved it. But, all my friends shook their heads and said, "You thought that?"

It brought to mind something that Peter Brooks, the renowned man of the theater, said not long ago: "Great art disturbs, inferior art comforts." In that sense, Kelly had crossed, and Warren magazine has published some great art.

JOHN TURKELL
Elyria, Ohio

CREEPY #125 was the first issue of CREEPY I've ever read, and it turned me instantly into a dyed-in-the-wool complete and utter CREEPY fan! I'd had no idea (until now) what comics were capable of!

"Once Upon a Christmas Eve," by Will Richardson and Martin Salvador, for example, showed what an ordinary man was capable of when confronted with absolute evil. It demonstrated that an ordinary man can be a hero.

"Private Demon," by Roger McKenzie and Anton Caravana was a stunner! I can still feel the chills running up and down my back! "Top Dog," also by McKenzie and the incredible Alex Nino, was good, though it was the weakest story of the lot. "Circus of the Sins" was totally CREEPY! I was expecting "Living Death Camp" to be like the movie "Friday the 13th," and so I was very disappointed at what it did turn out to be. The best story of the issue was "Knight Errant." At first the story seemed so if it would be ordinary, predictable sword and sorcery derring-do, but then it came up with a few choice surprises. The artwork by fantastic Mike Seitz' drawing of the crab-like creature was excellent!

NICHOLAS BARRACATO
Staten Island, N.Y.

Without a doubt, the artistic highlight of CREEPY #125 was "Knight Errant" by Mike Seitz. We see far too little of his work in the Warren magazines. If you can get more out of him, then by all means, do! The story itself by Roy Kinnard, was merely acceptable. At the start I expected a post-apocalyptic story. The fact that "Knight Errant" turned into a "dream/fantasy" story made it only slightly more interesting.

The other excellent artwork this time out was from the ever-dependable Alfredo Alcala. The script by Manuel Asad almost matched the illustrations in quality. It was a nice twist that the ancient sword given the bearer a desire for peace and tranquility rather than a bloodlust.

Otherwise, issue number 125 was pretty much a Roger McKenzie special.

As for the final story, all I can say about "Once Upon a Christmas Eve" is that writer Will Richardson certainly takes the terms "demon drunk" and "little devils" literally!

T.M. MAPLE
Toronto, Ontario

**Dear
Uncle Creepy**
or
Warren Publishing Co.
145 East 32nd Street
New York, N.Y. 10016



HELLO MY FRIENDS!
I'VE PUT TOGETHER AN ORG
THAT WILL POSITIVELY LEAVE
YOU *BREATHLESS!*

THE PAGES
ARE SOAKED WITH
SACRIFICE, DEMONS, MUTANTS
WE DEMOLISHED AND
BLED!

YOU COULDN'T
ASK FOR ANYTHING
MORE, EVEN IF IT
WAS "SERVED"
ON A SILVER
PLATTER!

HOODOO

THE MAGNIFICENT!



GOSH, MR. HOODOO,
IS THAT REALLY YOU?

NONE OTHER,
SONNY...THE GREATEST
PRESTIGITATOR AND
ESCAPE ARTIST WHO
EVER LIVED! JUST
ASK ANYONE!

WHY, BACK IN MY DAY, BOY, I DREW BIGGER CROWDS THAN BLACKSTONE, THELSTON AND MOOSEY COMBINED!

THAT'S WHAT I UNDERSTAND, SIR! AND THAT'S WHY MY PAPER ASKED ME TO INTERVIEW YOU...

...TO DO A KIND OF UPDATED PROFILE, FOR THOSE OF US WHO ARE TOO YOUNG TO HAVE SEEN YOU IN ACTION!

A LOT OF US WEREN'T EVEN A TRINKLE IN OUR PAPPY'S EYE BACK IN 1920! YOU REALIZE! WE HAVE ONLY RECOLLECTED LEGENDS TO REMEMBER YOU BY!

WELL, YOU'VE GOT AN INTERESTING STORY!

WELL, STEP THIS WAY, BOY! AND RECEIVE THOSE GLORIOUS DAYS OF YESTER-YEAR!

I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE MY OLD SCRAP-BOOK RIGHT HERE!

AH! HEAT EVERY!

WHEREVER SHALL WE BEGIN? MY CAREER WAS SO GLORIOUSLY TERRIFICOUS!

WHY DON'T WE JUST DO THE HIGHLIGHTS AND SAVE THE NOGLING DETAILS FOR YOUR BIOGRAPHERS!

GOOD IDEA!

I GUESS YOU MIGHT SAY I WAS BORN TO THE TRICKY, LEGENDARY, BOY! WHO EVEN AS A CHILD, I WAS DREAMIN' UP TRICKS TO IMPRESS MY PEERS!



OF COURSE, THEY DIDN'T ALWAYS WORK THE WAY I PLANNED. BUT THEN AGAIN, FORTUNE HAD A WAY OF BOOTING ME IN THE BACKSIDE AND SPLURRING ME TO GREATER, MORE CREATIVE HEIGHTS!

BY THE TIME I WAS EIGHTEEN, I HAD MORE TRICKS UP MY SLEEVE THAN AN ITINERANT CARPENTER. I SECURED A BOOKING WITH A WAUKEGILLE TICKETS, AND BEGAN MY LONG CLIMB TO INSTANT STARDOM!



I KNOCKED 'EM DEAD WITH MY FEATS OF LEASION...HAD 'EM ON THE EDGE OF THEIR SEATS WITH SUSPENSE!



I WAS A PURE, OVERNIGHT SENSATION...WONDED THEM AT THE RING...BOFFO AT THE RITE!



I WAS ACCLAIMED THE GREATEST PRESTIGIATOR OF THE CENTURY! BUT SOMEHOW IT WAS A SHALLOW ACHIEVEMENT!



FOR I KNEW BETTER THAN ANYONE THAT MY MAGIC WAS NOTHING MORE THAN WERE PARLORE CHICANERY! IT LEFT ME WITH NO TRUE SENSE OF ACCOMPLISHMENT, AND FORCED ME TO WALLOW IN THE SOBERING KNOWLEDGE THAT I WAS A FRAUD!





I KNEW THEN
THAT I NEEDED
SOMETHING
FAR MORE
REAL... FAR
MORE *DARING*
IF I WERE
EVER TO
JUSTIFY MY
EXISTENCE
AND WARE-NT
THE NAME
HOOBOO THE
MAGNIFICENT!

I SWORE A
BLOOD OATH
NEVER AG-IN
TO INDULGE
IN PETTY
THEATRICAL
DUPPLICITY...



...AND FORTHWITH UNDER-
TOOK TO INDUCE *TRUE-*
LIFE DRAMA...NOT ONLY
FOR MY AUDIENCE, BUT
FOR *MYSELF*... INTO MY
PERFORMANCE!

MY FIRST EXHIBITION WAS A SORT OF OPEN AIR
"BENEFIT" DESIGNED TO *LURE* THE RUBES!



AFTER
THAT ONE
FREEZE
THOUGH,
I MADE
THE
SUCKERS
PAY!
TEN
CENTS
A *SHOT*,
SOON I
RAKED
THEM
FOR
ALL
THEY
WERE
WORTH!



BUT I GAVE THEM
THEIR MONEY'S
WORTH!



EACH TIME,
I PUT ON A
SHOW LIKE
NOTHING
THEY HAD
EVER
BEFORE
SEEN!

AND WITH EACH PERFORMANCE, I LAID
MY VERY *EXISTENCE* ON THE LINE...
BANKING ON MY OWN *SKILLS* AND
ENDURANCE TO SEE ME THROUGH
MY PRECARIOUS UNDERTAKINGS!



I THRILLED THEM! I CHILLED
THEM! I LEFT THEM *SCREAMING*
IN FEAR FOR MY LIFE!



THEY CAME IN *DROVES*...DRAWN BY
THE BASEST OF HUMAN DESIRES...



AND I *REVELLED* IN THE THRILL AND
GLORY OF PERPETUALLY *DISAPPOINTING*
THEM!

THEY DIDN'T COME TO SEE *ME*!
THEY CAME TO SEE *BLOOD*!



AND YET, KNOWING THAT I WOULD NEVER CONSCIOUSLY MAKE THE SUPREME SACRIFICE FOR THE SAKE OF A WERE CURTAIN CALL, I CONCOCTED WHAT I CALCULATED TO BE MY MOST DANGEROUS, MY MOST AMAZING STUNT EVER!



AND YET, KNOWING THAT I WOULD NEVER CONSCIOUSLY MAKE THE SUPREME SACRIFICE FOR THE SAKE OF A WERE CURTAIN CALL, I CONCOCTED WHAT I CALCULATED TO BE MY MOST DANGEROUS, MY MOST AMAZING STUNT EVER!

NATURALLY, THE SUBS DESCENDED IN DROVES, EACH SECRETLY GAMBLING IN THE MIND THAT THEIR SUNDAY BEST MIGHT BE EVER SO SLIGHTLY SHATTERED WITH RED CRIMSON GORE! FOR MY FINAL FEAT I JUDGED THAT A RETURN TO MY HUMBLE BEGINNINGS WERE IN ORDER. I DIVINED THE WORLD'S FALLEST GUILLOTINE!



THERE WERE GASPS OF TERROR AND SCREAMS OF DELIGHT AS THE BLADE THUNDERED THROUGH MY WOODEN "CASKET" AND CARBIDDED ITSELF TWELVE FEET INTO THE EARTH!



BUT DELIGHT TURNED TO ANGER WHEN I SPINNED AND TOOK MY PROSTRATE BOWS! THE CROWD SCREAMED "MORE! SHAME! HUMBUG! FRAUD!" THEY WANTED MORE! THEY HOWLED THAT THEY HAD BEEN CHEATED!



NATURALLY, I RETURNED THEIR MONEY... THEN FACED SILENTLY INTO DEJECTION! I'VE BEEN LIVING LIKE THIS EVER SINCE... BROKEN, FORGOTTEN, HAD A MAN LETTER IN YEARS!

BUT, HE HOODED IF THEY WANTED MORE OF A SHOW WHY DON'T YOU JUST GIVE IT TO THEM?



WHAT?

DAMNED DEMANDING FANS! ONE OR AN INCH... AND THEY ALWAYS WANT A MALE!

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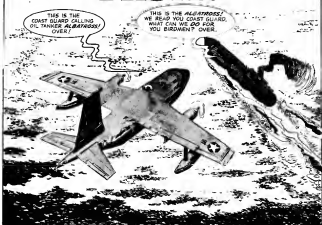


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FORBIDDEN FRUIT!

THIS IS THE
COAST GUARD CALLING
OIL TANKER ALBATROSS!
OVER!

THIS IS THE ALBATROSS!
WE READ YOU COAST GUARD,
WHAT CAN WE DO FOR
YOU BIRDWENT? OVER.



WE'VE GOT A
VISUAL ON A SUNKEN
RETFIN. IT'S RESTING
ON A CORAL REEF
ABOUT THIRTY FEET
DOWN. OVER.

CHECK, COAST GUARD
WE SEE IT ON OUR SONAR.



WE'VE GOT A
MISSING PERSONS
REPORT ON A CRAFT THAT
MATCHES THAT DESCRIPTION.
ANY CHANCE YOU CAN
ALTER COURSE AND
LOOK FOR SUNKWOMS?



I'LL HAVE TO
CLEAR IT WITH THE
OLD MAN, COAST
GUARD! HOLD THE
PHONE!







ENSIGN...
TELL THAT
COAST GUARD
PLANE WE'LL
GIVE HIM AN
ARREST ON
OUR TIME.

AYE-
AYE, SIR!



HERE'S TO THE ARMY,
CAPTAIN! MAYBE WE CAN MAKE
UP FOR THOSE TWO MEN
YOU LOST.

GOOD SHOW, ALEX.



THE OIL TANKER HEADED DIRECTLY FOR THE SOLE
ISLAND IN THE VICINITY OF THE WRECKED ARMY LEE.
IT WAS SMALL...AND SUPPOSEDLY DESERTED!

AWAY! YOU
THERE! MAY WE
COME ABOARD?







MY DRINKS SHOW
A TUBER NEAR
YOUR GARDEN, MR.
BAXTER. I'LL RUN
A SAMPLE ON IT
WHEN WE ANCHOR.

DON'T
BOOTHER
DOCTOR,
IT'S
MALIG-
NANT!



THEN
YOU WERE
EXAMINED
BEFORE YOUR
VACATION?

IT WOULD
EXACTLY A
VACATION,
WHEN WE
DISCOVERED
I HAD CANCER!
WE SOLD THE
HOUSE, BOUGHT
THE KETCH
AND—?

HEY! ARE
WE MOVING?



BE CALM,
MR. BAXTER,
EVERYTHING
IS ALL
RIGHT!

THE SHIP... IT
IS MOVING! NO,
NO, NO! WE
CAN'T LEAVE!

I'LL DIE!
I'LL DIE!
YOU MUST
TAKE ME
BACK!



THE MAN'S HAD A DEEP
PSYCHOLOGICAL TRAUMA,
CAPTAIN. I'M GOING TO
KEEP HIM SEDATED
UNTIL WE ANCHOR.

I UNDER-
STAND
DOCTOR.



I WANT YOU TO RELAX,
JEFF, AND TELL ME...HOW
DID YOUR KETCH GO
DOWN?

5-KETCH? 5-STUCK
SOMETHING! W-WATER
POURED IN EVERY
WHERE.



"AWAY WAS ASLEEP IN THE CABIN. I
COULDN'T GET TO HER, THE...THE BOAT
SANK SO FAST...SO FAST! POOR LITTLE
POOR LITTLE BABY! POOR BABY!
SCREAMING, CRYING... FIGHTING TO
GET TO AWAY."



MY
BABY!
NO!
AAAAA!

HONEY,
DON'T! SHE'S
GONE!
THERE'S
NOTHING WE
CAN DO!





BLASTED FLIES! THEY MUST BE ATTRACTED TO THE FRUIT'S SWEET NECTAR!

SLATT!

WHY GOD!

DOROTHY! YOU... YOU DIDN'T EAT ONE OF THOSE THINGS? I TOLD YOU TO HUNNY LOOK! I FOUND TREES FILLED WITH BANANAS AND COCONUTS!

OH JEFF! I WAS STARVING! BESIDES IT WASN'T MURRY ME, WAS IT?

IT'S WONDERFUL, DARLING! I NEVER KNEW YOU WERE SO RESOURCEFUL!

NECESSITY IS THE MOTHER OF INVENTION AS THEY SAY.

HEY! YOU'RE NOT EATING MORE OF THAT WEIRD FRUIT!

BUT IT'S SO MUCH BETTER THAN ANY OF THE OTHER FRUITS YOU'VE FOUND! IT'S DELICIOUS, JEFF! TRY SOME.

I THINK I'LL PASS!

I WASN'T AS YET FINISHED THE HUT, BEFORE... BEFORE OUR NIGHTMARE BEGAN...!"

EEEEYAAAAHH

THAT SCREAM! IT'S DOROTHY!

HONEY! HONEY... WHERE ARE YOU?



"I STARED IN HORROR AT MY LOVELY WIFE AS SHE SPROUTED BRANCHES...TERRIBLE LONGS... AND FINALLY...LEAVES!"

DOROTHY!
NO! NOOOOO!

"SHE WAS MUTATING BEFORE MY VERY EYES...INTO A NIGHTMARISH FORM OF HUMAN VEGETATION!"

OH GOD...
LET ME DIE!
Y'GOD! LET ME
DIE WITH
HER...

"I DON'T KNOW HOW
MUCH TIME PASSED,
DAYS, WEEKS. I
STAYED WITH DOROTHY...
WITH THE FEARING THAT
MY WIFE HAD BECOME!"

"AND THEN...ONE MORNING...
THE TREE THAT WAS ONCE
MY BELOVED WIFE...BORE
THE SAME PURPLE FRUIT
THAT I HAD SO OFTEN
SEEN MY DOROTHY EAT."

WHAT THE--? IT'S AS
BIG AS A BASKETBALL!

THERE...THERE'S
SOMETHING MOVING
INSIDE...

...TRYING TO
GET OUT!

OH GOD...! WHAT
KIND OF HORROR
IS NEXT?!





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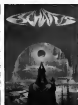
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IT LAY IN THE PACIFIC, UNCHARTED BY NAVIGATORS, ALTHOUGH A FEW SALT-OREY COBBERS CLAIM TO HAVE SEEN IT. IT IS CALLED "ISLE OF THE BASSETS" BECAUSE NO HUMAN SETTLEMENT HAD EVER SURVIVED.

SOME ATTRIBUTE THIS TO THE ISLAND'S LACK OF NATURAL RESOURCES. OTHERS SAY SIMPLY THAT IT WAS CURSED.

PERHAPS BOTH WERE RIGHT. MILLIONS OF YEARS BEFORE RECORDED HISTORY, A STONE DRIPPED OUT OF THE SKY AND CRASHED ON THE ISLAND.

IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL, INDISTINGUISHABLE CRYSTAL WHICH SPARKLED WITH ALL THE COLORS OF THE RAINBOW.

IF ANYONE KNEW OF ITS EXISTENCE, THEY WOULD'VE STARED IN BLIND-BLIND WONDER AT ITS BEAUTY! BUT NO ONE KNEW, SO NO ONE WONDERED!

PRISM SECOND GENERATION BLUES

Nov. 23 (AP) — A third member of the Cuban refugee crisis of California, 1981, departed the American coast on a boat Sunday.

Among the bodies recovered was that of Captain Earl Johnson and forty-nine crew members. At least a dozen more are unaccounted for.



THE SURVIVOR AWAKENED SLOWLY. HE WAS RASHY-WEAK, HIS CHEST HURT FROM COLLAPSING UPWARDS. HIS ARMS WERE SORE TOO, PARTLY FROM FIGHTING, AND PARTLY FROM BURNS INCURRED DURING THE SHIP'S EXPLOSION.



HIS NAME WAS STERLING HACKETT, THE ONLY SURVIVOR.



COAST GUARD QUILTS

STERLING HACKETT
FEARED DEAD

Now, 18 (UPI) — Coast Guard spokesmen said today that they're offhandedly giving up searching for survivors of the wreck of the Pacific Splendor. A man named Sterling Hackett, considered a contender for the Pulitzer Prize for his exposure of the Atomic Energy Commission's lax waste rules at the Three Mile Island nuclear power facility, was two port nuclear power facility. The two port nuclear power facility. The two port nuclear power facility.



Sterling Hackett, reporter for the Los Angeles Times, among the missing.

SMALL DESERT ANIMALS BARELY KEPT HACKETT ALIVE. EXCEPT FOR DESERT PLANTS, THEY WERE THE ONLY OTHER LIVING THINGS HE ENCOUNTERED.



NEAR DAWN ON THE PENTAY BAY, STERLING HACKETT FOUND THE CRYSTAL.



IT SHIMMERED WITH ALL THE COLORS OF THE SPECTRUM, PLUS A NEW ONE NEVER SEEN BEFORE. IN THE DIM LIGHT, IT WAS LIKE A STAR, RADIANT, BEAUTIFUL... HE WANTED TO KISS IT!

NOW PRECISELY, THE
CRYSTAL COMMANDED
HIM TO KISS IT!



THE CRYSTAL HAD A
CURIOUS WILL AND
VITALITY OF ITS OWN. IT
PLANTED THE IDEA IN
HACKETT'S MIND, AND
REINFORCED IT
REPEATEDLY UNTIL
HE COULDN'T DO
ANYTHING ELSE BUT
COMPLY!

IT HAPPENED LIGHT-FAST. THE
CRYSTAL VANISHED, AND IN ITS
PLACE...



MY GOD...
A WOMAN!

MORE OR LESS A
REASONABLE PREMISE
THEREOF!

I FEEL AS IF I'VE
BEEN CRAMPED UP IN
THAT STONE FOR HOURS!
I THOUGHT YOU EARTH-
MEN WOULD FIND ME.



AT LEAST A MILLION QUESTIONS FLEW THROUGH
HACKETT'S MIND BUT, THOUGH HE TRIED LIKE HELL,
HE COULDN'T GET A SINGLE ONE PAST HIS MOUTH.



I SHOULD START BY
INTRODUCING MYSELF!
I AM, IRISH, BUT MY NAME
COULD NOT BE PRONOUNCED
BY A HUMAN TONGUE!



I WAS BORN MILLIONS OF YEARS
AGO, ON A PLANET OF A STAR FAR
BEYOND YOUR SUN. I WAS WHAT YOU
WOULD CALL...A MUTANT DIFFERENT
FROM THE REST AND PERSECUTED
BY MY FELLOW BEINGS. MY PLANET
WAS TECHNOLOGICALLY ADVANCED
AND INHABITED BY A VERY
BELLICOSE PEOPLE.



"THEY USED THEIR KNOWLEDGE TO CONDUCT RESEARCH AMONG THE STARS, WITH SPECIALLY DEVELOPED BEAMS OF LIGHT THAT LEFT RADIOACTIVE PARTICLES IN THE AIR. THESE HAD UNEXPECTED RESULTS ON PREGNANT WOMEN."

"THE RESULT ON SOCIETY HOWEVER, WAS MILLIONS OF MUTANTS LIKE MYSELF."



"WE WERE CONSIDERED SUB-HUMAN, RELEGATED TO SEWAGE ROLES ACCORDING TO OUR PECULIAR TALENTS. I, FOR EXAMPLE, WAS A LIGHT-BEARER."

"THIS WAS MY GOLF, IMPRISONED IN THIS CRYSTAL. AND I WAS DROPPED HERE TO SERVE AS A LIVING BEACON TO GUIDE PASSING WARSHIPS."



"I SUPPOSE THAT MY RACE HAS LONG SINCE VANISHED. THEY WERE PROBABLY EXTERMINATED! AND I'VE REMAINED HERE, UNDISTURBED, FOR EONS!"

"YOU SAID YOU WERE A... **LIGHT BEARER?** WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?"

"WATCH... I'LL SHOW YOU!"

"I HAVE THE POWER TO ABSORB EVERY PARTICLE OF LIGHT WITHIN A RADIUS OF ABOUT 200 FEET, CREATING COMPLETE AND UTTER DARKNESS!"

"NOW I SUGGEST YOU AVERT YOUR EYES!"

"BECAUSE I CAN STORE THE LIGHT I'VE ABSORBED, I CAN LATER RELEASE IT AT WILL, WITH BLINDING BRILLIANCE!"

"OH YES, ONE OTHER THING..."



"...ANYTHING I'VE EVER SEEN OR READ ABOUT CAN BE RECALLED AND REPRODUCED."

"MY ENTIRE BODY SEEMS TO HAVE A PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORY!"

"BECAUSE OF THE RADIOACTIVITY MY BODY RETAINS, I CAN PROJECT THREE-DIMENSIONAL IMAGES... HOLOGRAMS!"



"IF YOU'VE BEEN IMPRISONED IN THAT JEWEL, HOW IS IT YOU SPEAK ENGLISH?"

"ASTRAL PROJECTION! MY SPIRIT HAS WANDERED AROUNDST YOU SINCE THE DAWN OF YOUR SPECIES, UNSEEN AND ALWAYS LEARNING!"

"WHY NOT?"



THEN YOU CAN TELL ME IF THERE'S ANY FOOD OR SHELTER TO BE FOUND ON THIS ISLAND!

WELL, THERE'S A JUNGLE-FORREST ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS ISLAND, BUT REACHING IT WON'T BE EASY...

"THERE ARE OTHER HUMANS! BUT THEY ARE COLD, DANGEROUS MEN... LIKE MY OWN UNWASHED PEOPLE. THEY'RE CLAMOROUSLY PREPARING FOR A MAJOR OFFENSIVE..."

ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME SOME **NOT** IS TRAINING A GODDAMNED ARMY HERE?

EXACTLY! THEY'VE SCHEDULED A MAJOR ATTACK ON LOS ANGELES FOR...!



BLAM!

A SHOT! WE'VE BEEN DISCOVERED!

JUST I'M SHIPWRECKED THEN I KISS A STONE WHICH TURNS INTO A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, NOW I'M BEING SHOT AT BY SOMEBODY'S SECRET ARMY! AND I DON'T EVEN HAVE A LOUZY TYPEWRITER!



I'VE ABSORBED ALL OF THE SURROUNDING SCENT! WE'VE GOT 500 FEET OF DARKNESS COVERING US. WE'D HAVE TO BE PRETTY LUCKY TO MAKE A HIT...!

BUT NOW THAT THEY'VE BEEN ALERTED, THEY'LL BE SEARCHING FOR US DAY AND NIGHT. WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO REST...!

THEY MUST HAVE SOME KIND OF TRANSPORTATION! SOME MEANS OF CONNECTION TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD. THEY MAY BE MY ONLY TICKET OFF THIS ISLE.

SHE SMILED, BUT THEN THE DARKNESS WAS MOVING SLOWLY TOWARD HIM, LIKE A DISMEMBERED SHADOW. HE FIRED SIX MORE SHOTS INTO IT, AND THEN FLEES IN PANIC!



OF COURSE NOT, A MAN NAMED VON HAMMER. HE TENDED SHEEP IN GERMANY BEFORE WORLD WAR II. HE CAME TO AMERICA TO ESCAPE PERSECUTION.



IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A SIMPLE MATTER FOR PRIMA TO SEND THEIR CAPTORS AND HARACK THE CAPTOR, BUT HACKETT'S JOURNALISTIC CURIOSITY WANTED TO FOLLOW THE STORY THROUGH.

OF COURSE NOT! I WASHED ASHORE HERE AFTER THE WRECK OF THE PACIFIC SPLENDOR!

HOW UNFORTUNATE! I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOVERNMENT AGENTS. SINCE YOU WON'T BE PERMITTED TO LEAVE HERE ALIVE ANYWAY, I SUPPOSE I CAN ANSWER YOUR QUESTION...

"AS A YOUTH, I HAD A SMALL ROLE IN THE WAR PARTY. AT THE TIME I WAS LOOKING FOR SOMETHING, ANYTHING, TO BELIEVE IN. AFTER THE WAR, I CAME HERE TO AMERICA AND IN TIME, GREW TO LOVE AND RESPECT THE WAYS OF MY NEW COUNTRY."

"BUT AS THE YEARS PASSED, I WATCHED THOSE IDEALS DEGENERATE."

"TAKE FOR EXAMPLE, OUR JUDICIAL SYSTEM...! IT HAS CRUMBLER! IN TEXAS, A MAN MURDERED HIS SON IN COLD BLOOD AND IS SENTENCED TO FIVE-YEARS PROBATION! WHILE IN UTAH, ANOTHER MAN IS EXECUTED!"

"JUSTICE HAS BECOME ARBITRARY. EVEN OUR CONSTITUTION AND BILL OF RIGHTS HAS BEEN UNDERMINED, AND APATHETICALLY WE WATCH AS APPPOINTED BIGOTS MAKE DANGEROUS AND IRRATIONAL DECISIONS."

I SUFFERED IN SILENT FRUSTRATION, TILL FINALLY I COULD STAND IT NO MORE!

MY ORIGINAL INTENTION WAS TO FOUND A COLONY HERE, WHERE BABIES COULD BE BORN WITHOUT ANY RECORD OF THEIR EXISTENCE...

THEY'D BE TRAINED AS GUERRILLA WARRIORS FROM BIRTH! WHEN THE TIME CAME, I WOULD PUT AN END TO THIS NOMADISM, BY FORCE IF NECESSARY.

BUT THAT WOULD TAKE A GENERATION. I FINALLY REALIZED THAT AMERICA MAY NOT HAVE THAT LONG. I HAD TO ACT NOW...

SO I'VE SCHEDULED A MAJOR SIEGE AGAINST LOS ANGELES... NEXT MONTH! I KNOW THE MASSES WILL FLOCK TO MY STANDARDS!

SUDDENLY A SEARING FLASH OF LIGHT BURNED AWAY THE SIGHT OF THE DEATH COMMANDERS FOR SEVERAL PRECIOUS SECONDS!

I AM SORRY THAT THE FIRST BLOOD SPED IN THIS WAR MUST BE ANNOYING, NONETHELESS!



FIND THEM!

STOP THEM!

KILL THEM!



THEY'RE NOT FAR BEHIND! WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT TO THE COPPER IN TIME!

PERHAPS WE SHOULD GIVE THEM A FEW MORE TARGETS TO SHOOT AT!



FEAR HOLOGRAPHICALLY CREATES A FEW MORE TARGETS TO SHOOT AT!



WE'VE GOT THEM IN A CROSS-FIRE! THEY CAN'T ESCAPE NOW! THEY--!

WAAAAH!

AAAAAAH!

UHHH!

VON HAMMER'S DEAD... WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!



WAS ALL THAT REALLY NECESSARY SACKETT? I KNOW ALL THE DETAILS OF VON HAMMER'S PLAN THROUGH ASTRAL PROJECTION...

BLAM

THKOW!

THE HELICOPTER SEAT IT'S WAX INTO SRY AMID A HAIL OF BULLETS!



...YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO ENDANGER YOUR LIFE...

I HAD TO CHECK! HOW COULD I BELIEVE A GIRL WHO SAYS SHE'S AN ALIEN MUTANT LOCKED IN A CRYSTAL?

BUT, MAYBE STOPPING HAMMER WAS NOT THE RIGHT THING TO DO... AFTER ALL, SOMEBODY'S GOT TO SAVE AMERICA FROM ITSELF...!

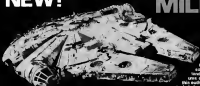
I JUST HOPE THEY FIND A MORE REASONABLE WAY OF DOING IT.

and

STAR WARS

THE MOST EXCITING NEW MODELS AVAILABLE!

NEW!



MILLENNIUM FALCON

THE MILLENNIUM FALCON Han Solo's closely guarded treasure is reproduced in all the intricate detail featured on it by its creator, John DeMare. This awesome 10 1/2" model has an illuminated detailed cockpit mold, movable laser barrels with full interior detail, illuminated sensor stalks, hinged entrance hatch, and large, telescopic landing gear. Movable roller windows and the control tower of Luke Skywalker, Han Solo and Chewbacca's flight deck are all the West design's opening. 2 1/2" center is included and assembly is required. **MSRP \$14.95**

IMPERIAL TROOP TRANSPORTER

IMPERIAL TROOP TRANSPORTER The electronic "beep-beep" troop transporter of the Imperial Scout Troopers is ready to swoop down on unsuspecting Rebel and Alliance forces! This transporter carries 11 action figures, has 4 special electronic sounds that simulate the real sounds from the Wars such as the beam, engine and hyperspace plus the music of C 3PO, Storm Troopers and R2-D2's beeps! Color painted in accordance to its own bottom. The front hatch opens to reveal a detailed cockpit area with seats for 2 troopers. The manual laser gun and the rotating radar dish work in tandem. It also compartments hold captured prisoners and a rear compartment for troop supply. This model comes with two plastic immobilization units that fit on the heads of action figures so they can be transported by the ship. The model designed and modeled by high levelled grey and red plastic. Color Name: Action Figures are included. Most are "C" battery, not included. Assembly required! **MSRP \$14.95**



NEW!



MILLENNIUM FALCON OPEN-UP MODEL

MILLENNIUM FALCON SPACEPORT This big, sophisticated, "open up" model of Han Solo's famous Millennium Falcon is a genuine model built in a whopping 17" x 25" x 10" plastic. It's the "open up" after which many of the figures are in the case. Compiled by a big space company with seats for Han Solo and Chewbacca. The roller disk assembly carries 200". This open model has retractable landing gear, a fold up sensor stalk, four shock absorbers to give action to the main engine and stable and secure are ready for a game of space chess. The roller disk may be revealed in a compartment to hold the action figures from search for the Imperial Scout Troopers. 1 1/2 year action before into the command area below the laser cannon which allows for a full view of the ship. The Falcon's interior has all the details of the original ship. All figures are new and assembly is required. **MSRP \$14.95**

INSURANCE? I'M
SURE I DON'T UNDER-
STAND, MR. DUNBAR! I
LEAD A VERY FRIVOLOUS
LIFE AND MY NEIGHBORS
ARE CLOSE ENOUGH TO
COME TO MY AID SHOULD
ANYTHING BE AMISS!
I EVEN HAVE A
TELEPHONE!

WHY EVER
WOULD I NEED
INSURANCE?

EVERYONE NEEDS
INSURANCE, MISS GRILL. YOU'RE
A SINGLE WOMAN, AND SHOULD
YOU HAVE AN ACCIDENT... YOU
MAY NOT HAVE THE FUNDS FOR
DOCTOR BILLS. INSURANCE
PAYS FOR SUCH THINGS THESE
DAYS!

IT'S TRUE THAT I HAVE A
LIMITED INCOME...

BUT THIS DEATH
CLAUSE SEEMS RATHER
SENSELESS! YOU SEE,
MR. DUNBAR, UNLIKE MOM,
I HAVE NO RELATIVES!
I WOULDN'T KNOW WHO
TO PUT DOWN AS THE
BENEFICIARY!

A CHARMING WOMAN
LIKE YOURSELF MUST
SURELY HAVE FRIENDS...!
YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO
BURDEN THEM WITH THE
EXPENSE OF YOUR
FUNERAL!

FORGIVE ME FOR BEING
NONSENSE, BUT SUPPOSE ONE
EVENING YOU WERE MOLESTED
BY A WEREWOLF AND HE—!

I SERIOUSLY
DOUBT SUCH AN
INCIDENT WOULD
OCCUR, MR. DUNBAR!
NO, YOU ALMOST
HAD ME SOLD BUT
I DON'T THINK I'M
READY FOR IN-
SURANCE JUST
YET!

ALL RIGHT,
MISS GRILL... BUT
YOU DID HAVE YOUR
CHANCE!

A-HOO!
HOOOO!

DADDY IS A WEREWOLF



CONNIE! HE
HEARD A SCREAM,
AND—!



STOP HIM!
HE...IT'S
MURDERED
CONNIE!

STOP HIM!
NOW DO
STOP HIM!



OFFICER! THAT
THAT MAN! HE'S
JUST MURDERED
OUR NEIGHBOR!

HE WOULD HAVE
TO EXPLAIN ALL
THAT LATER WHEN
HEN WAS BACK
IN COURT, AND
THE BEAST WAS,
AT LEAST TEMPOR-
ARILY, GONE!



NO!
THESE
HELP!

SOMEWHERE IN BEN'S
MIND, HE WAS STILL
HUMAN AND HE FELT
AS IF THE BEAST WAS
HOLDING HIM MESSAGE,
FORCING HIM TO BE-
COME A PART OF THE
EVENING'S ATROCITIES!

FOR A FLEETING MOMENT
HE PASSED, BELIEVING
HE COULD MAKE THEM
UNDERSTAND THAT IT
WASN'T BEN DUNBAR
WHO HAD COMMITTED
MURDER HOOD FOWL!
IT WAS THE BEAST!

BUT NOW HE
WOULD HAVE TO
RELY ON THE
BEAST TO KEEP
HIM ALIVE!



LOST HIM! HE DID HAVE
GIVEN A HEAD START! AND
HE WAS AS AGILE AS A
MONKEY... ALMOST AS IF HE
WASN'T EVEN HUMAN!



...AND JUST AS LITTLE
AND SIDING HOOD TURNED THE
BEND IN THE FOREST TRAIL,
SHE SAW A HUGE SHADOW!
STANDING THERE BESIDE A
LARGE TREE WAS A BIG
BAD WOLF...





GOOD EVENING, SIR! MY NAME IS **DR. IRVING SCHREIBER**. I CAME TO RETURN YOUR **BRIEF CASE**.

THAT WAS VERY KIND OF YOU! **WHERE DO YOU FIND IT?**

I WAS CALLED TO THE SCENE OF A **MURDER**, A LOVELY YOUNG GIRL, BUT I CARRIED YOUR CASE OFF AS IF IT WERE MY OWN!

IF I HADN'T, THE POLICE WOULD KNOW THAT YOU HAD **ARRIVED** COMING SOON!



THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU TO BE **AFRAID**! I'M ONLY A CONCERNED **SCIENTIST**, A WITNESS CLAIMED THAT THE GIRL HAD BEEN MURDERED BY A **WEREWOLF**, ONLY I BELIEVED THAT! WHICH WAS WHY I CAME TO SEE YOU!



I'VE BEEN CONDUCTING EXPERIMENTS IN **SPYTHROPE** AND I'VE HAD SOME INTERESTING **RESULTS**!

BUT BEFORE I SHOW THEM TO YOU, I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHEN YOU FIRST SHOWED SIGNS OF YOUR RATHER **UNIQUE DISEASE**!



IT STARTED WHEN I WAS A **BOY**, ABOUT **THIRTEEN** I THINK!

"TWO FORMS OF WOLF AND I HAD BECOME CURIOUS ABOUT THE **DIFFERENTIATION**. MY FATHER'S LIBRARY WAS FULL OF OLD BOOKS ON THE SUBJECT AND THERE WE DISCOVERED ONE THAT WAS PARTICULARLY **INTERESTING**."



THERE! IT TELLS YOU HOW TO BECOME A **WEREWOLF**!

ARE THERE NO SUCH THINGS?

DON'T LISTEN TO HER, LET'S TRY IT!



"WE COVERED OURSELVES WITH **OIL**, WORE TRICK **FELTS OF WOLF'S HAIR** AND BUILT A **PIRE** DEEP IN THE WOODS. THEN WE CHANTED **INCANTATIONS** FROM THE BOOK!"

"WE MUMBLED MEANINGLESS WORDS FOR HOURS! WE BLAMED OUR FAILURE ON OUR INABILITY TO PRONOUNCE THE LATIN PHRASES CORRECTLY..."



"SOMEHOW, I ALONE HAD BEEN TRANSFORMED..."



THE FOLLOWING DAY IN DR. SORREL'S BASEMENT LABORATORY...



"I WOULD LIKE TO SHOW YOU ONE OF MY EXPERIMENTAL RESULTS!"



"THIS IS NEWTON. HE HAD BEEN A HARMLESS, GENTLE CHIMP UNTIL I GRAFTED THE CRYSTAL ISLAND TO ITS BRAIN!"

"SINCE IT WAS A BEAST TO BEGIN WITH NOW IT'S A MONSTER."



"THE ISLAND HAS APPROPRIATED IN MOST OF US BUT IN YOU IT IS OBVIOUSLY STILL FUNCTIONING."

"CAN THIS... DISORDER BE REVERSED?"



"ABSOLUTELY! IT'S REALLY A SIMPLE OPERATION. THEN YOU'LL BE A PERFECTLY NORMAL MAN!"



"ON THE DAY OF HIS IMPENDING WEDDING, NEWTON DECLARED A HOLY DAY FOR HIS FAMILY!"

"I FEEL STRANGE, MILLIE! I KEEP WONDERING WHAT IT WILL BE LIKE NOT TO BEAD THE FULL MOON OR HAVING TO AVOID THESE SITUATIONS AT ALL COSTS!"

"I KNOW WHAT IT'S GOING TO BE LIKE, BEN. IT'S GOING TO BE WONDERFUL!"



"DADDY DADDY, CAN WE GO IN THE HORROR HOUSE?"

"HORROR HOUSE"

"YEAH, SURE WHY NOT HONEY?"



"DARLING, ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO GO ON THIS RIDE?"

"I'M SURE, SWEETHEART. I'M SO AFRAID NOW, IT WOULD TAKE AN EARTH SHAKE TO SCARE ME!"





DONALD!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE
SO LATE? THE
OPERATION RIFT
UNTIL TONIGHT.

IT'S NOW!
IT'S GOT TO
BE RIGHT
NOW!



BUT, MY INSTRUMENTS
AREN'T HERE
NOW! THEY'RE BEING
SHARPENED!

YOU MUST HAVE OTHERS
AROUND SOMEWHERE. WHAT
ABOUT THOSE?



BUT THAT'S MY
COMMEMORATIVE SET!
THEY WERE A GIFT FROM
ONE OF MY OLD TEACHERS.
THEY'RE NOT MEANT TO
BE USED!

IF THEY GOT
USE THEM.



I'M GLAD YOU
TALKED ME INTO
USING MY SPECIAL
INSTRUMENTS. IT'S
FITTING THAT I USE
THEM FOR SO
IMPORTANT AN
OCCASION!



THEY'RE MADE OF
THE HIGHEST QUALITY
TEMPERED STEEL, AND
THEY'RE PLATED WITH
STERLING SILVER!

SILVER!
SORREL, YOU
CAN'T... NOT
SILVER... SOR...
SOR... SILVER...



I'M SORRY, SON. WHAT
WAS THAT... YOU'RE OUT
ALREADY. WELL, NEVERMIND!
WHEN YOU WAKE UP, YOU'LL
BE A NEW MAN AND THAT'S
A SILVER-COATED PROMISE!

card



"IT IS OVER, MOUNTAIN
HEART" WHISSED THE WIND.
"YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE
WILL DIE HERE, OLD MAN,
AND I WILL COVER YOUR
WHITE BONES WITH MY
COLD, WHITE BLANKET AND
YOU WILL BE FORGOTTEN!"

AND WE
WILL BE FREE...
AS FREE AND AS
PLENTIFUL AS THE
BUFFALO AND WE WILL
GROW STRONG ONCE
MORE, ALL THIS AND
MORE, OUR SHAMAN,
SLEEN KNIFE SAW
IN A VISION!

"FOOL!" THE WIND HOWLED
GLEEFULLY. "FOOL... FOOL!
HOOOOOOH!! SLEEN
KNIFE IS DEAD-- YOUR
PEOPLE ARE DEAD AND
SOON YOU WILL BE DEAD--
THEN THERE WILL BE NO
MORE DREAMS."

YOU ARE
WRONG, DEMON
WIND! THERE WILL
ALWAYS BE
DREAMS!

WIND

"LOOK, OLD MAN," CHIEFED THE WIND, "TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE? WHERE ARE THE BUFFALO NOW?"



"WHERE ARE YOUR DREAMS, MOUNTAIN HEART? I SEE NOTHING BUT DESOLATION HERE. DESOLATION...AND DEATH..."

"YOU ARE TOO LATE, MOUNTAIN HEART!" RASPED THE WIND, "YOU ARE COLD AND HUNGRY AND DYING. ARE YOUR DREAMS FRIENDS TO KEEP YOU WARM? OR BLOOD TO FILL THE GNAWING EMPTINESS IN YOUR BELLY?"



"CLOSE YOUR EYES," WHISPERED THE WIND SOOTHINGLY SLEEP! AND I WILL GIVE YOU DREAMS TO LAST FOREVER!"

"MY PEOPLE ARE HERE! THEY FOLLOW MOUNTAIN HEART... AS THEY ALWAYS HAVE!"

"THEY CARRY THE DREAMS ON THEIR BACKS, DEER WIND AND IN THEIR HEARTS!"



"NO!"

"YOUR WORDS ARE FALSE AND... SERVE ME WELL ENOUGH."



"WE WILL LOSE YOU, WIND, BEYOND THOSE TOWERING PEAKS!"

"THERE THE LAND IS UNSCARRED BLEMISHES OF WAR... OR WHITE MAN'S CIVILIZATION!"



"THERE IS NOTHING," SNEERED THE WIND, "NOTHING! YOU DON'T CARRY YOUR DREAMS, MOUNTAIN HEART. YOU MERELY CHASE THEM! YOU COULD JUST AS EASILY CAPTURE YOUR OWN SHADOW."

"HERE IS THE TRUTH,
MOUNTAIN HEART. LOOK, IF
YOU DARE!"

"YOUR BROTHER, OLD MAN!"

A BUFFALO!

"...LIKE YOU, IT HAS MET THE
WHITE MAN. YOUR DREAMS
ARE SOLID AS SMOKE!"

THEY
HAVE TAKEN
EVERYTHING...
EVERYTHING!

SMOKE, MOUNTAIN
HEART! FROM THE VILLAGE!

I SEE IT, SLEEP
KNIFE! HURRY!

BLOOD
OF MY
ANCESTORS!
NO...!

"THEY ARE DEAD," WHISPERED THE SOFT SUMMER BREEZE, "MURDERED BY THE WHITES."



"WHAT WILL YOU DO NOW?" MURMURED THE BREEZE, AS IT SIFTED THROUGH THE CHARRED REMAINS OF SO MANY HAPPY LIVES!







"YOU...
TRICKER!
HAVE YOUR
WARRIORS...
MOUNTAIN HEART...
FORGIVEN BUT
THE STRAIN...
TOO MUCH... I
WILL NOT BIDE
AGAIN!"

**S-SLEEP
KNIFE...!**

THE WIND TUGGED AT HIM WITH
UNSEEN POWERS. "LOOK,
MOUNTAIN HEART, LOOK, IT
SHOULDER...!"



HEEYAH!

...AND FANNED THE
FLAMES OF WAR!"



"YOUR WARRIORS WERE
PHANTOMS OF DESTRUCTION
IN THE LONG AUTUMN NIGHT...
UNTIL THE FLAMES FINALLY
WAXED AND THE EMBERS
DIED!"



"SMOKE, MOUNTAIN HEART," MISSED THE BONE-
NUMBING WIND!

**D-DREAMS...
PEACE...**



**SLEEP KNIFE
SPOKE TRUE, DEMON,
W-WE WILL BE...
FREE!**



"SO ON," SAID THE SOFT WIND
SOOTHINGLY. "THE LONG, LONG
SEARCH IS OVER..."

"...HERE IS THAT FOR WHICH YOU HAVE
STRUGGLED...AND SUFFERED...FOR
SO LONG!"



"...I GIVE IT TO YOU GLADLY,"
HOWLED THE WIND!

"AND MORE," PROMISED THE
GENTLE SUMMER BREEZE.

SWIFT DEER...
YOU HAVE RETURNED
TO ME, AT LAST! AND...
AND MORE BEAUTIFUL
THAN EVER!

"MUCH, MUCH MORE
THAN YOU EVER
DREAMED POSSIBLE!"



MOUNTAIN
HEART!



BLOOD
OF MY
ANCESTORS!
SURELY I
HAVE FOUND
PARADISE!

NO, MY
WARRIOR...!

"...IT IS YOU THAT HAS JOINED ME!"



"THEY COME, OLD MAN," SCREAMED THE SCREAMING WIND. "YOUR PEOPLE FOLLOW!"

"WHAT SHALL I TELL THEM, MOUNTAIN HEART?" PLEADED THE WIND. "THAT YOU CAN LEAD THEM NO FURTHER?"



"PERHAPS THAT THE OLD WAYS ARE GONE," ROARED THE WIND. "EVERYTHING CHANGES, MOUNTAIN HEART EXCEPT THE WIND!"



"YES, AND EVEN THE WHITE MAN, EVENTUALLY..."



"...I WILL BE SO LONELY THEN," SIGHED THE WIND.

"EVEN ANCIENT MAGICS WILL ONE DAY GROW COLD AND BE FORGOTTEN, OLD MAN. JUST AS YOU AND BEEB KNIFE, THE BUFFALO..."



"...AND ALL YOUR PEOPLE TOO, WILL BE FORGOTTEN, MOUNTAIN HEART!"

END

THE SIGHT OF A WELL DRESSED INDIVIDUAL PROWLING THE MIDNIGHT SHADOWS OF THE DECAYING, RIVER CITY STREETS WAS UNUSUAL! BUT THEN, ROBERT WICKERS WAS AN UNUSUAL MAN WITH AN UNUSUAL OBSESSION AND UNUSUAL FEARS!



YOUNG, HANDSOME, AND EXTREMELY WEALTHY, HE POSSESSED ALL THE EARTHLY DELIGHTS: WOMEN, POWER, MONEY... AND YET... HE WAS NOT SATISFIED.



HE HAD AN INSATIABLE *DESIRE*, AN OVER-POWERING *MOMENTUM* THAT DROVE HIM THROUGH THE RAGING STORM.



BUZZ!

FEAR WHELLED HIM ALSO! FEAR OF BUSINESS *COMPETITORS*, FEAR OF DEATH AND FEAR OF GROWING OLD!



THEY DESCENDED INTO A DELAPIDATED BASEMENT THROUGH LAYERS SICKENINGLY SWEET INCENSE THAT HUNG CLOUDLIKE IN THE DAMP MUSTY AIR.



ESCAPE



ROBERT VICKERS FELT BOTH FRIGHTENED AND FOOLISH AS HE STOOD ACROSS THE TABLE FROM THE OLD MAN. HE DIDN'T BELIEVE IN WIZARDRY. HE DIDN'T EVEN BELIEVE IN GOD, AND YET, HE WOULD TRY ANYTHING TO ACHIEVE HIS LIFELONG DREAM.

SIMPLY, ROBERT VICKERS LONGED TO FLY TO SOAR LIKE A BIRD AMONG THE CLOUDS, TO *ESCAPE* EVERYTHING THAT TIED HIM TO THE EARTH. THIS IS THE GOAL THAT BROUGHT HIM TO A MIDNIGHT MEETING WITH THIS SELF-PROCLAIMED WITCHDOCTOR!



MONEY'S NO PROBLEM, NOT FOR ME. IF YOU CAN DO IT, YOU CAN NAME YOUR PRICE!



THE PRICE CANNOT BE NAMED IN GOLD. BUT A PRICE YOU WILL PAY TO WHATEVER UNALTERABLE FATE YOU SET IN MOTION!



WYRDESS WAS CONFUSED! THE OLD MAN COULD HAVE CHARGED A FORTUNE! AND YET, ALL THE OLD MAN DID WAS MURMUR VAGUELY ABOUT FATE!

ALL RIGHT OLD MAN, YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A DEAL! GO AHEAD AND DO YOUR STUFF!

I CANNOT NOW! THE TIME IS NOT RIGHT AND THERE IS MUCH PREPARATION TO BE MADE!



PREPARATION? WHAT KIND OF PREPARATION? WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO?

JUST RETURN HERE ON THE AFTERNOON OF THE WINTER SOLSTICE WITH A LIVE CROW!



THE WINTER SOLSTICE? WHY THEN?

IT'S THE SHORTEST DAY OF THE YEAR! IT'S A DAY OF BEGINNINGS... AND ENDINGS! THE DAY WHEN FATE TAKES THE MEASURE OF ALL MEN!

SEVERAL WEEKS LATER, WICKERS ENTERTAINED THREE FRIENDS IN HIS GAME ROOM: A **GOY BOTTLE**, HIS NEWLY ACQUIRED **CROW** AND HIS OVERWHELMING **PARANOID!**

I CAN'T BELIEVE I WENT OUT AND WASTED MONEY ON YOU, YOU STUPID CROW, YOU WERE DAMN HARD TO FIND, YOU KNOW THAT?

DAMN! THE WHOLE THING IS IRREVOCABLE! THEY WON'T LET ME ESCAPE... I KNOW IT!

CRACK!

THAT STRANGE, LITTLE MAN IN THAT MUSTY BASEMENT WITH SKRUELS ALL OVER THE PLACE!

IT'S TOO MUCH. IT'S LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A GRADE B HORROR FLICK! HOW DID HE KNOW WHO I WAS!

I WON'T LET HIM SCARE ME WITH ALL THAT WOODOO NUMBO JUMBO! WINTER SOLSTICE! THE PRICE OF FATE! THAT STUPID OLD MAN!

BUT, WHAT IF HE CAN DO IT? WHAT DO I CARE WHO HE IS OR HOW HE DOES IT, OR WHO HE IS IN LEAGUE WITH!

WHAT AN EXPERIENCE IT COULD BE! THE UNFETTERED FREEDOM OF FLIGHT! THE FEELING OF BEING GODLIKE! OF BEING LOOSED FROM THE BONDS OF EARTH AND MANKIND, AND JOHNSON'S FRIENDS!

BUT WHAT AM I TELLING YOU FORT YOU'VE NEVER HAD RESPONSIBILITY OR MADE MISTAKES OR HARMED ANYONE!

YOU HAVE FREEDOM AS YOUR BIRTHRIGHT AND I WILL HAVE THAT!

ON THE APPOINTED DAY VICKERS RETURNED TO THE INNER CITY WITH HIS CROW.

WELL, YOU DESERVE THE POWER TO FLY...

THIS I AM GOING TO GIVE YOU!

ALTHOUGH, YOU STILL HAVE THE CHANCE TO MASTER YOUR FEARS AND LEAVE!

NEVER! I'M TOO CLOSE!

VERY WELL! ALTHOUGH I FEEL THAT I TOO SHALL SHARE THE PRICE YOU PAY, WE SHALL PROCEED!

IS HE DEAD?

NO! BUT HIS ESSENCE IS GONE NOW.

WAIT! I'M GOING TO DO IS TEMPORARILY TRANSFER YOUR ESSENCE INTO THE BODY OF THE CROW!

WAIT A MINUTE, FRIEND! YOU MEAN I'M GONNA BECOME THAT CROW?

ONLY TEMPORARILY! HAVE NO FEAR, MR. VICKERS, YOUR BODY WILL BE SAFE WITH ME...

...AS YOUR ESSENCE IS SET FREE TO BREAST THE WINDS OF FATE!

RELAX AND INHALE THE VAPORS AND SOON ALL YOUR DREAMS WILL BECOME REALITY!

VICKERS *HESITATES* AT FIRST, BUT THEN BEGINS TO *WHALE DEEPLY*. SURPRISINGLY, HE FINDS THE SMOKE BOTH *PLEASANT* AND *RELAXING*. AS HE DOES THE OLD MAN BEGINS A SLOW, MONOTONOUS *CHANT*.



THE OLD MAN'S CHANT BECOMES *LOUDER* AND *FASTER*. VICKERS' MIND SEEMS TO BE MOVING *AWAY* FROM HIM. HE TRIES TO *MOVE* BUT HIS BODY FEELS AS STIFF AND COLD AS A SLAB OF *MARBLE*!



FEAR FLASHES THROUGH VICKERS' MIND. PERHAPS THE OLD MAN HAS *TWITCHED* HIM! HIS *CONSCIOUSNESS* SEEMS TO BE *SPIRITING*, DISSOLVING, *SLIPPING* FROM HIS BODY!



SUDDENLY VICKERS' ENTIRE FIELD OF PERCEPTION SHIFTS *RADICALLY*! THE WORLD SEEMS SO *AWFUL*! HE TRIES TO MOVE HIS *ARMS*... AND HE NEARLY *FALLS* OVER! VICKERS TRIES TO SPEAK, BUT ALL HE CAN MANAGE IS A RAUCOUS SCREECH!





VICKERS IS AMAZED!
THE OLD MAN HAS
ACTUALLY *DONE IT!*

DO YOU DOUBT
MY *POWER* NOW,
MR. VICKERS?



FEW, LITTLE
BIRD, FEW! WHEN
YOU *RETURN* I
WILL CHANGE YOU
BACK!



HE WAS
EXPERIENCING
HIS ULTIMATE
DREAM! AS IF
IT WERE UTTERLY
NATURAL, HE
SWIFTLY
ADAPTED TO
HIS NEW
FORM.

VICKERS
FLEW
HIGHER
AND *HIGHER*
INTO THE
AFTERNOON
SKY ABOVE
THE NOISOME
TENEMENTS!

INCREDIBLE!
MAYBE I WON'T
RETURN AT ALL!



SOON,
HOWEVER,
THE NEWNESS
WOSE OFF
AND THE
THRILL
VANISHED.
VICKERS
WAS ONCE
AGAIN
UNSATURATED.

SOME-
HOW IT
JUST
WASN'T
ALL HE
HAD
ANTI-
CIPATED
IT TO
BE.

I'M AS FREE
AS A GOD DAMN
BIRD...



HE WASN'T *FLOATING* THROUGH THE CLOUDS.
HE HAD TO *FLAP* HIS WINGS *HARD* TO STAY
ALOFT. THE VIEW, THOUGH IMPRESSIVE AT FIRST,
SOON REVEALED ITSELF TO BE THE USUAL
SLUM IT *REALLY* WAS.

...BUT *FLAPPIN'*
THEIR WING IS NO
PICKER...IT'S *WORK!*



AFTER ABOUT AN HOUR OF FLIGHT, *BOREDOM*
OVERTAKES HIM. WEARY WITH HIS NEW ADVENTURE,
VICKERS *RETURNS* TO THE PLACE OF HIS *MET-*
MORPH

THERE'S
GOTTA BE A
BETTER
WAY!

AND THAT
WOODCO FROST'LL
DO IT EVEN IF I
GOTTA KILL HIM!



BUT *FATE* HAS
ALREADY INTERVENED.
THE OLD MAN IS
MURDERED! AND
VICKERS' BODY HAS
DISAPPEARED! SNATCHED
PERHAPS BY THOSE WHOM
HE *FEARS*, VICKERS IS
TRAPPED IN THE BODY
OF A *CROW*... THERE
IS NO GOING *BACK*.

STUNNED, DISTRAUGHT AND FRANTIC ALL THAT
VICKERS CAN MANAGE IS A RAUCOUS SCREECH!

END

NEW WARRIOR'S BATTLE JACKET

FOR EXCITING ADVENTURES FROM THE DISCO
TO THE OUTER LIMITS OF SPACE!



WARRIOR'S BATTLE PACK

WARRIOR'S BATTLE PACK:

Super durable
ducks canvas edged
in dark brown piping,
makes this tin battle
pack the perfect way to store
your gear! 13" long & 10" in diameter.
This spacious pack is decorated with a gold stitched Warrior's
Battle Emblem & brass colored fastener. A 30" long strap al-
lows you to wear it off shoulder or as a buckle pack! #25266/\$11.95



WARRIOR'S BATTLE JACKET

WARRIOR'S BATTLE JACKET: Super deluxe space jacket of
some of your favorite T.V. characters in a raggedly con-
structed light olive brown denim. Its unique styling and its
100% cotton denim durability make this the perfect family
jacket for anywhere wear. Whether it's from the baseball
game to the disco, or from the backyard to your own space
cassidy, this jacket will get you there warmly and in style!
Machine washable and durable, comes with special patch,
embroid, 2 insignia pins, care and handling information and
four unique clips (2 on sizes 4-6X) to complement that uni-
que look of your favorite television heroes!

- | | |
|--|----------------|
| A. Children's sizes 4,5,6 and 8X | #25166/\$24.95 |
| B. Children's sizes 7,8,10,12 and 14 | #25200/\$29.95 |
| Children's sizes 16,18, and 20 | #25202/\$34.95 |
| C. Women's sizes small, medium and large | #25201/\$34.95 |
| D. Men's sizes small, medium, large and
extra large | #25203/\$39.95 |

DELUXE LATEX RUBBER WHOLE HEAD MASKS



OLD VAMPIRE Pale flesh with silver fangs and fangs. (Silver poor teeth) \$20.00 - \$25.00



SAVING THE COOP Fangs ready, the other colors, hooded reptilians. \$20.00 - \$25.00



MUMMY 1930 B.C. With shiny pharaos and life of my team is talking off! \$20.00 - \$25.00



DEVIL That's a devil's eyes with a wide grin and a wide grin! \$20.00 - \$25.00



WEREWOLF Head head with red skin, gray hair and teeth! \$20.00 - \$25.00



DEMON From the depths of hell, a demon's face, horns and teeth! \$20.00 - \$25.00

HANDS & FEET THAT CAN'T BEAT



WOLF HANDS 1930 B.C. \$20.00 - \$25.00



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AVAILABLE ONLY IN THE U.S. AND CAN. AD.



WEREWOLF Head head with red skin, gray hair and teeth! \$20.00 - \$25.00



WEREWOLF Head head with red skin, gray hair and teeth! \$20.00 - \$25.00



OLD VAMPIRE Pale flesh with silver fangs and fangs. (Silver poor teeth) \$20.00 - \$25.00



WEREWOLF Head head with red skin, gray hair and teeth! \$20.00 - \$25.00



DEMON From the depths of hell, a demon's face, horns and teeth! \$20.00 - \$25.00



WEREWOLF Head head with red skin, gray hair and teeth! \$20.00 - \$25.00



WEREWOLF Head head with red skin, gray hair and teeth! \$20.00 - \$25.00



BORIS VALLEJO FANTASY CALENDAR!

BORIS VALLEJO CALENDAR 1981 The personal selection of Boris Vallejo's own fantasy paintings. This gorgeous display of lush fantasy, rich imagery, and a wonderful sense of wonder is a masterpiece of art. It's a collection of 12 paintings and one of the most beautiful fantasy calendars ever. Buy one with Vallejo to incredible worlds, in our deepest desire and highest dream! All our greatest quality a book! \$20.00 - \$25.00



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COLLECTABLES OF CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND



STAR WARS & CLOSE ENCOUNTER RECORD

The Los Angeles Philharmonic orchestra, conducted by Zubin Mehta, plays John Williams' scores for STAR WARS including the title Theme, Leia's Theme, The Little People, Cantina Band, Darth & the Throne Room. Also the suite from CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND. Spiral binding, music. Order today! #209417/16

We Are Not Alone



UFO—WE ARE NOT ALONE
UFO—A GLOBAL PERSPECTIVE
UFO—ALL STATES 1, 2, 3, 4, 5
UFO—HOW MANY? HOW BIG?
UFO—CRAFT BY 12 BILLION
JANIS J. JO

CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND FACT SHEET

SHEET Giant-sized 20" x 30" fact sheet poster, featuring current information on sightings, evidence and contact with UFOs. When are UFOs most frequently spotted? Where? What are they? What do they look like? These questions are answered on this full-color poster. Order! #21008182/20

CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND



MOTHER SHIP IRON-ON

Full-color, brilliantly lit scene of the exit of the fabulous extraterrestrial Mother Ship. Here in the foreground watches as the spacecraft lifts from earth-bound gravity and heads for the stars. Iron-on vibrant with reds, blues, and golds. #20904191/20



ROAD SCENE IRON-ON

Full-color iron-on of the special scene that has come to mean CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND to millions. A brilliant, deep-blue, starlit sky; a road going off into infinity; and a glowing white light that promises a gateway of excitement and wonder. Plus the CLOSE ENCOUNTERS logo. #20903791/20



LANDING CRAFT IRON-ON

Jillien, Barry and Roy Neary first encounter the soaring, brilliantly-lit, spectacular UFO landing craft as they soar overhead in an airfieldside display of strength and speed. In this full-color, fabulous iron-on. #20903194/20



DEVILS TOWER IRON-ON

The place where it all happened, Devil's Tower. Wyoming, shrouded in the light of the alien Mother Ship that looms behind it. In this full-color iron-on with CLOSE ENCOUNTERS logo. #209035/21/20

EXCITING NEW PAPERBACKS OF CLOSE ENCOUNTERS



BOOK OF ENCOUNTERS
Case histories of close encounters of first, second & third kind. Interviews. CIA reports. Iron. Contains research. Order! #210161/16



CLOSE ENCOUNTERS DIARY
By John Belton. Best by Roy Neary, the film's "interpreter." This is the only on-the-scene filming record. With photographs. #210161/16



UFO EXPERIMENT
J. Allen Hynek. A. Allen Hynek, co-author of CLOSE ENCOUNTERS film, investigates UFO sightings, evidence and contact. 200 pages. Photos. #210161/20



CLOSE ENCOUNTERS MIND-BENDERS
Close-up of the film's mind-benders. Over 30 exciting photos. Including special effects. A treasury of 100 close-up photos. #210161/20



CLOSE ENCOUNTERS PHOTO NOVEL
234 pages of full-color photos tell the story of Roy Neary's CLOSE ENCOUNTERS. #210161/20

SUPER HERO HOME MOVIES!

YOUR FAVORITE COMIC BOOK CHARACTERS!

CARTOON FILMS IN B & W OR FULL COLOR!



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CAP AMERICA ZEMO & EVIL: Cap, Thor and Iron Man vs the evil Zemo! Super S, B & W: #22111—\$9.95 Also in Color: #22112—\$16.95



THE HULK THE POWER: The Incredible Hulk fights the Army! A must! Super S, B & W: #22113—\$9.95 Also in Color: #22114—\$16.95



IRON MAN THE ULTIMO: The creature from the volcano, Ultimo! Super S, B & W: #22115—\$9.95 Also in Color: #22116—\$16.95



SUB-MARINER SAVE ME: Sub-Mariner battles the evil Krang! NOW! Super S, B & W: #22117—\$9.95 Also in Color: #22118—\$16.95



MIGHTY THOR THUNDERGOD: Thor and his hammer vs Destroyer! Super S, B & W: #22119—\$9.95 Also in Color: #22120—\$16.95

MONSTER MAKE-UP

KITS AND ACCESSORIES



CLOWN DISGUISE KIT: A fantastic full head mask or the alien from Clown Disguise! Once assembled from pre-formed parts, you will have a true reproduction made from the same O-Rain. It's easily assembled, fun to wear and absolutely authentic! Order yours now! #22060—\$5.95



WEREWOLF MOUTHPIECE: Chomping, biting, eating, chewing on softs and other fun things. These unusual shampoos fit over your genuine teeth! You'll love giving your friends a scary order! #22061—\$5.95



VAMPIRE BLOOD: A few drops of this go on your skin and you'll be the coolest guy around, but please don't make your mother feel negative and highly suggested for hours of fun at the party! #22062—\$5.95



VAMPIRE KIT: All a kid needs for making his face look like a vampire. A tube of special vampire blood, will glow in the dark, teeth & two new goy teeth! Use a few drops of the blood on the back of the ears & teeth to your skin. In minutes you'll transform your face to a vampire! #22063—\$7.95



DRACULA DISGUISE KIT: The undead like Count Dracula springs to life all over again with this terrifying disguise kit! Complete with scary costume parts, including teeth, blood, 2 different noses, make-up stick & mouth piece! Put the bite on your favorite friend! #22064—\$4.95



FOOLING ONE-WOLF: When this blood is on your eyes, the game is on a monster, over your own eyes! You will be able to see through the pupal, and you'll see how you look! You'll love giving it to the kids! #22065—\$5.95



WEREWOLF KIT: If you dig the life of a werewolf, then this is a can of scar for you! It contains 10 black claws, ten fangs which fit over your actual teeth, a beautiful ring & a can of scar fluid for making a howl! #22066—\$7.95

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient ORDER FORM.

THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK

TAUNTAUN ACTION FIGURE



TAUNTAUN ACTION CREATURE The incredible snow creature from the ice planet Hoth that carries Han Solo on a dangerous mission across the icy wastes. An especially designed trap door on the Tauntaun's back allows for the insertion of your action figure. When the action figure is removed, the trap door closes. The Tauntaun stands on his hind legs which are movable as are his paws. This action figure is molded in detailed grey and brown plastic for that realistically hairy appearance! **MSRP—\$10.95**

TWIN POD CLOUD CAR



TWIN POD CLOUD CAR This colorless cloud car cruises the barren dunes of the evil mining colony of Bespin. Pods have trap mechanisms that open and close easily for entry of your action figures. The cloud car comes complete with its muddy-spots blaster and gear for fuel take-offs and landing! **MSRP—\$11.95**

ARMORED SNOW SPEEDER



ARMORED SNOW SPEEDER This highly maneuverable speedster is used to defend the rebel base on the ice planet Hoth! Cockpit canopy opens to admit the pilot and general action figures. Complete with pulsating beams and laser sound plus removable torpedo for hand combat! Batteries not included. **MSRP—\$21.95**

SPECTACULAR NEW ART BOOK FROM THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK!



THE ART OF THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK. One hundred and seventy six pages of spectacular photos and paintings from the most spectacular movie in years. The Empire Strikes Back! Printed on the highest quality glossy stock in an exclusive number of only 10,000 copies. Includes a special section on the art of the movie. Includes a special section on the art of the movie. Includes a special section on the art of the movie. **MSRP—\$15.95**

LIGHT SWITCH COVERS



STAR WARS SWITCHEROO Four fun white standard size covers in pink and blue during the day and the night tonight! Darth Vader Switcheroo... **MSRP—\$4.95**
Yoda Switcheroo... **MSRP—\$4.95**
Chewbacca Switcheroo... **MSRP—\$4.95**

POUNTY HUNTER ORDO



POUNTY HUNTER This new Ordo is 18" tall, highly detailed in continuous grey plastic. It is ready to go with its grey with black laser weapons! Comes with its own special paint! **MSRP—\$19.95**

EMPIRE
STRIKES BACK

1981
CALENDAR



THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK

1981 CALENDAR

1981 EMPIRE STRIKES BACK CALENDAR
12 full size (10 1/2" x 13 1/2") full color pictures
from the first movie of 1980. Also in-
cluded is a full color calendar of the
battle on the ice planet Hoth between
rebel forces and those of the Empire.
Calendar is 24 in. x 12 in. in full black
and white. Includes one the Empire Strikes
Back poster. A large fight between Darth
Vader and Luke Skywalker. Princess Leia,
Han Solo and all your favorite droids!
Don't miss this new calendar! \$2.95 (S&P) \$3.95



FROM JULES VERNE TO STAR TREK



SCIENCE ACTION FILMBOOK

A key player from the middle of a
faster paced and a more complex alien
invasion struggle, Star Trek: The Motion
Picture, but in that all there is to the
science fiction of Star Trek according to
Jules Verne's pioneering work. Almost
100 years from the motion picture
TV are removed. Each popular science
fiction is "Voyager", "Planet of the
Apes" and "2001: A Space Odyssey"
are all here! 160 pages with over 100
photos. \$2.95 (S&P) \$3.95

ENTERPRISE SPACE SHUTTLE!



**ENTERPRISE
SPACE SHUTTLE**
An incredibly detailed model
of America's next generation
of spacecraft. 60 in. x 20" long at
57 inch scale with detailed cockpit,
external modules, service panel and
a working cargo compartment. \$24.95 (S&P) \$34.95

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Compare this fine unit with
others costing much more,
and you will find that this
projector is well worth buying!
The full size is 9" x 9" x 10"
and comes in a rugged metal
housing - lifetime coated and
handles 200 feet reels. Easy
throwing! Rapid motor re-
wind. Vertical tilt device. Manual
freewheel. 200 feet take up
reel. 100 Watt lamp. Easy to
clean. Three hours of fun with
this big, beautiful movie pro-
jector! \$29.95 (S&P) \$39.95

NEW! AMAZING SCI-FI MODELS



**FLYING JET FROM VOYAGE TO THE
BOTTOM OF THE SEA** - This super-
detailed model of 100 scale is light
yellow and black. 17 1/2" long, 10"
wide, 10" high. A 100 scale
model. \$24.95 (S&P) \$34.95



1949 USS FROM THE FUTURE - This
100 scale model is 100 scale in light
yellow and black. 17 1/2" long, 10"
wide, 10" high. A 100 scale
model. \$24.95 (S&P) \$34.95

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first Avenger novel. The
story tells how Richard
Blanco becomes the
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second Avenger novel. A
new action story to find the
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THE BOY WALKER An
action story to find the
Avenger! \$2.95 (S&P) \$3.95



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CREEPY #74 Crandal and Goodwin
from issue 1 to issue 74. The golden
age of horror! In one issue, 4 stories
of ghosts, zombies, witches, vampires,
ghosts and corpses as only
Crandal and Goodwin! 8 pages of
color and 64 pages of scintillating
black & white! \$2.95 (S&P) \$3.95

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for
addresses. **WISH CREEPY FORM.**

THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK

STAR NEW! WARS ACTION FIGURES

The latest and greatest set of action figures from the Empire Strikes Back! All are approximately 6 3/4" high, with fully moveable body parts, incredible detailing & astounding construction! Your own adventures beyond the stars with all of these exciting new action figures!



PRINCESS LEIA Wearing a flexible gown and crown with black laser pistol! #06025—\$3.75



YODA An authentically sculpted figure with robe, belt, earring & glasses! #06026—\$3.75



HAN SOLO Dressed in Han's ice planet battle gear with a black laser rifle! #06028—\$3.75



LANDO CALRISSIAN Leader of Cloud City! He carries a black laser blaster! #06027—\$3.75

EXCITING NEW MODEL KITS FROM THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK!



The incredibly massive Star Destroyer, dreaded death dealing deathbringer of the Empire, is a whopping 17" long, molded in color and comes with a display stand! Molded in the minutest detail, you will find all the real life features of the original! Easy to assemble kit! #06029—\$11.95



Rebel forces on the planet Hoth take on the evil Empire with these swift battle hardened speedsters! This 8" long replica includes missing laser pods, landing gear, pilot and gunner figures and moving air brakes! This easy to assemble model kit includes a display stand! #06034—\$8.95

NEW ADVENTURE SETS FROM THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK!



HOTH ICE PLANET ADVENTURE SET Rebel soldiers attempt to defend their planet with radar laser cannon! But the Imperial Armored Transport march over the melted snow peaks with all Terrain Armored Transport "walkers"! The set also includes levers for major battle battles, plus manually operated elevator! Easily assembled! #06030—\$19.95



IMPERIAL ATTACK BASE Imperial forces in ice-covered trenches battle Rebels with a realistic sounding laser machine gun. Hand operated ice lever creates action by collapsing ice bridge, exploding a mine and blowing up the command post. Assembly required. The action figures are sold separately! #06031—\$15.00

FULL COLOR SCI-FI POSTERS



THE ALAMO: Big 20"x28" full color poster of a scene covered with color getting a dose of the mudiest. All initial color! #29017—\$3.00



THE GOLDEN AMAZON: Boris Vallego strikes again in this 28"x32" full color poster of a beautiful barbaric temptress! #29018—\$3.00



ROBOT FROM HELL: From unimaginable depths of fire and ice this robotically risen in a full color 28"x32" poster! #29019—\$3.00



ROBOT INVASION: It doesn't take much time to destroy a world as this robot campaign in a full color 24"x36" poster! #29020—\$3.00



CORBIN'S BLOODSTAR: A gigantic full color 18"x32" poster of Corbin's epic 'Bloodstar'! Microetched by extraneous type! #29021—\$2.25



QUANTIZE: Brilliant full color poster of Clint Eastwood in a gigantic 19"x38" size. A super poster for all Clint Eastwood fans! #29022—\$2.50



BATTLE STAR FAMILY: Strike out across the heavens in this brilliant full color poster (the TV's a gigantic 24"x32")! #29023—\$4.00



WOLF MAN: A carnage assembled poster of the wolf man in a big 20"x28" format in grisly full color! A horror must! #29024—\$2.00



INTERCOSMIC COMBAT: Blazing dogfights on alien asteroids in space summer each other with laser blasters! Brilliant full color poster in a gigantic 28"x32" size! #29025—\$2.50



ELECTRIC LIGHT ORCHESTRA: The fabulous Electric Light Orchestra in a big 24"x36" full color poster of E.L.O. in their flying saucer space station! #29027—\$2.50

**FULL COLOR
SCI-FI
POSTERS FROM
BEYOND SPACE,
BEYOND TIME,
BEYOND MAN'S
IMAGINATION!**



INVASION: The Earth shivers as this dripping insectoid power rises menacingly from the wreckage of its spaceship! This is a gigantic 28"x32" full color poster! #29028—\$2.50

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient TRUSH GREEN FORM.

1



To order any of these books, please see last page of this magazine for information on how to order.

BUCK ROGERS GALACTIC PLAY SET



BUCK ROGERS ACTION SET For the first action adventure in the 25th century this set contains 1 space dome, 1 space habitation, 3 Thunder fighters, 2 Hatcher fighter craft, 1 movie cast figure, 18 space scene, 10 movie scene, a Hatcher and movie scene sheet. Buck Rogers call #20140/08.00

BUCK ROGERS

NEW!

BUCK ROGERS ADVENTURE

in the 25th CENTURY

NEW MODEL KITS YOU ASSEMBLE!

BUCK ROGERS MARAUDER



MARAUDER

The very first and most controlled of all our space heroes has roared back onto the big screen and into our homes on TV as an new adventure! Here is the sleek and deadly Marauder which carries Buck in exciting space battles! This sleek fighter is 10 1/2" long and has a wingspan of 7 1/2". Color molded in authentic orange plastic with transparent windows, highly detailed cockpit and a sturdy stand for screen displays.

#20140/04.00

BUCK ROGERS STARFIGHTER



BUCK ROGERS STARFIGHTER One of the best looking Buck Rogers movie ships ever from a collection of movie ships. The sleek and the fast! This sleek fighter is 10 1/2" long and 7 1/2" wide. It comes with authentic orange, transparent windows, highly detailed cockpit and a very sturdy support base for display!

#20140/04.00

NEW BUCK ROGERS PRE-ASSEMBLED MODEL KITS



#20140/013.00

STAR FIGHTER

DRACONIAN MARAUDER & STAR FIGHTER The Draconian Marauder, at right is the sleek, mean fighter of the evil world based Draconians! They've hatched a scheme to conquer the galaxy and the time is fast! This sleek ship is authentic to the last detail and has a sleek, sleek landing gear & winged cockpit that can fit the 3 1/2" Buck Rogers movie figure! The Star Fighter is Buck Rogers own fighter right out of the 25th century! With authentic styling, winged canopy and a retractable landing gear! You can slip a 3 1/2" Buck Rogers into this cool too! Blast off to action adventures!



#20140/013.00

DRACONIAN MARAUDER

BUCK ROGERS ACTION FIGURES-FULLY COSTUMED

DRACO

BUCK ROGERS

TIGERMAN

KANE

DRACONIAN GUARD

TWINKI THE ROBOT



**SOLD
OUT**



DRACO A leader of the Draconians on the planet!
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